

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 2. NO. 29.

ARLINGTON, MASS., APRIL 21, 1900.

TWO CENTS

CAREFUL WORK,
intelligently done by skillful workers, and carried
out under our personal supervision, insure
Perfect Style, Fit and Finish
in all made-to-order garments.
Glad to have you examine our handsome line of
Overcoating, Suits and Trouser Goods.
Special attention given to Dyeing, Pressing and
Repairing Clothing of all kinds.

JOHN D. ROSIE,
Ladies' and Gent's Fine Tailoring,
P. O. BUILDING, ARLINGTON.

Established 1826.

Arlington Insurance Agency

George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily
and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

Johnson's Arlington Express.

J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.

Main Office, Monument View House.
Opp. Soldiers' Monument.

Order Box Faneuil Hall Market.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or trans-
ferred to destination.

If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture
Moving to do please give us a call.

We have the largest business and can give better results than
any other express in Arlington. Telephone, 122-3 Arlington

Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1.30 p. m.

PICTURE FRAMES.

CRAYONS.

Sitchfield Studio
655 Mass. Ave.,
Arlington, Mass.

PHOTOS.

WATER COLORS.

H. B. JOHNSON, Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE
AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS.,
ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and
personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and sat-
isfaction guaranteed. Sept 13, 17



Something Sweet and Tempting.

can be found at all times in our choice
baking of ornamental and layer cakes,
fancy cakes, loaf and fancy cakes, fine
pastry, delicious breads, rolls, biscuits
and bake-stuffs of all kinds, that will
suit the most epicurean palate. Don't
waste time and money baking when we
will serve you with goods baked from
the highest grade materials at low
prices.

N. J. HARDY.

Baker and Caterer, 657 Mass. Ave.

J. W. HARRINGTON,

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.
Business established about 1858.

Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining
Painting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the
largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of
glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given
to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.

Actual Last Sale of all

JAPANESE CHINA

On hand until April 1st.

YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY BEFORE
WE PACK GOODS AWAY.

A. A. TILDEN'S

rlington Central Pharmacy

ESTABLISHED 1899

618 Mass. Ave.

THE ANNUAL FIREMEN'S DANCE.

The tenth annual ball of the Arling-
ton Firemen's Relief association given
in the Town hall on Wednesday even-
ing was a brilliant event. The Arling-
ton fire laddies always excel in what-
ever they undertake, but on Wednesday
evening they surpassed themselves. The
hall, with its artistic decorations, was a
veritable fairy-land; while the "boys,"
with their pretty and tastefully-gowned
partners, added to the scene made al-
ready beautiful by the cunning hands of
the artist. There were 600 guests pre-
sent, representing not only Arlington,
but Boston, Cambridge, Roxbury, Med-
ford, Somerville, Belmont, Winchester,
Stoneham, Salem and other localities in
near neighborhood to the city.

The officials and prominent citizens of
the town had seats on the platform, from
which was easily seen that panorama of
youth and beauty. The decorations of
the hall were uniquely done on a gener-
ous scale. A large picture, represent-
ing something of the work of the associ-
ation, was suspended on the wall back of
the stage. Around this were the stars
and stripes, while on either side was
bunting in red, white and blue. A large
banner, reading "Arlington Firemen's
Relief association," hung at the rear of
the stage. The platform was set with
plants and flowers. A large banner of
pale blue, surrounded with roses and
cupids, was seen at the front of the gal-
lery, with the inscription, "A greeting
to all. The concert given by Wiggins'
orchestra from eight to nine o'clock was
altogether delightful, and a fitting in-
troduction to the program which fol-
lowed.

The grand march was led by Select-
man Walter Crosby and Mrs. T. J. Dona-
hue, with 150 couples following their
stately and graceful step. The first
dance upon the list was a quadrille, en-
titled "Welcome to our tenth." The
full order of dances numbered 28. When
all were engaged in the mazy whirl of
the waltz and polka a scene of pleasing
effect was afforded the many present.
The fair lady partners were possessed of
of all those charms which are so char-
acteristic of their sex, while the valliant
firemen displayed that chivalrous spirit
for which they are so distinguished.

During the intermission at high
twelve, Mr. N. J. Hardy, the well-known
Arlington caterer, provided the supper,
which was served in Delmonico style.
The Enterprise extends its warmest
congratulations to the Arlington Fire-
men's Relief association for its manly
benevolent organization, and for the
charity it is bestowing on all sides. We
thank the association for the courtesies
shown us at the brilliant entertainment
on Wednesday. Long live the Relief
association of Arlington. So say we all
of us.

Chief engineer of the fire department
Charles Gott was floor director. The
assistant directors were George Hill,
John J. Murray, Frank P. Winn and
Warren A. Peirce. The aids comprised
William J. Sweeney, James E. Duffy, J.
W. Kenney, Daniel J. Sullivan, Edward
J. Crowe, Joseph Burns, Thomas J. Dona-
hue, Samuel C. Bertwell, A. Foster
Brooks, Thomas A. Smith, Andrew Wil-
son, Daniel M. Daley, Dennis Ahern,
Sylvester Mead, Wm. C. Mead, Daniel
B. Tierney, Wm. A. Irwin and Wm. H.
Bradley.

The reception committee was com-

EASTER LILIES

For Easter
Cut Flowers
and Funeral
Designs

at
W. W. Rawson's,

Cor. Medford and Warren Sts.

mar17

WOMAN'S CLUB.
The board of directors of the Arling-
ton Woman's Club most earnestly re-
quests all who have any suggestions of
any kind which they would like to
make in regard to the work of the club
for the next year, will do so very freely
that these suggestions may be handed
to the next board for its guidance in
formulating the plans. All communi-
cations may be sent to Mrs. F. D. Saw-
yer, 96 Jason street.

W. H. CHILDS,

Harness Making & Carriage Trimming.

Also Repairing in all Branches
Promptly attended to.

In Shop formerly occupied by Abel Lawrence,

No. 18 Myrtle St., Arlington, Mass.

posed of chief engineer Charles Gott, as-
sistant engineers Frank P. Winn and
George Hill, Capt. T. J. Donahue, Capt.
S. C. Bertwell, Capt. Wm. J. Sweeney,
Lieut. D. Ahern, C. W. Whitney, Daniel
J. Sullivan and Warren A. Peirce.

The committee of arrangements com-
prised Charles Gott chairman, John J.
Murray sec., Frank P. Winn treas.,
Warren A. Peirce, Timothy J. Donahue,
Dennis Ahern, William C. Mead, Geo.
Hill, A. Foster Brooks, Chas. W. Whit-
ney, Wm. J. Sweeney, James E. Duffy,
Daniel J. Sullivan, Jacob Schuhmacher,
S. C. Bertwell, Andrew Wilson, Edward
J. Sweeney, Thomas A. Sunter, Wm.
Spiers, John Cashmen, Daniel M. Daley,
Edward W. Schwamb, William Irwin,
Edward, J. Crane, Wm. Kenney, Syl-
vester Mead, William T. Farrell, Geo.
H. Hill and Archie Seale.

Among the prominent guests on the
platform were Selectmen E. S. Farmer,
George I. Doe and Walter Crosby, Chief
of Police A. S. Harriman, Chief Engi-
neer H. H. Russell and Assistant Engi-
neers David S. McCate, and E. Price of
Belmont, Geo. O. Lovell of Watertown,
Chief Engineer Fred Waldymyre of
Winchester, Messrs. Theodore Schwamb,
Warren A. Peirce, George L. Peirce,
Herbert L. Cox, G. W. W. Sears, Amin
P. Cutter, George H. Lowe and other
leading citizens in town.

A pleasant afternoon was given in
G. A. R. Hall on Saturday of last week
by the children's dancing class under
the management of the teacher, Miss
Langley. The parents of the pupils
were very generally present, much to
their enjoyment. The children so taste-
fully dressed, presented a pleasing pic-
ture. They went through with the var-
ied dances with all the grace of the
older grown. As we have said before,
this school of instruction, under the
supervision of Miss Langley has proven
an important factor in the education of
the children. That the boy of seven or
eight years of age should be taught just
how to properly enter the room, and to
properly leave the same, and how to
approach and address his teacher, is
nothing less than an accomplishment;
and this lesson is of equal worth to the
girls. It was refreshing to us as we re-
cognized with what ease the boys ad-
dressed the girls in requesting their
company in the polka, waltz, or what-
ever the dance might be. There isn't
enough made in our public schools of
what is termed "manners." The teacher
has little or no time to give instruction
to the children in this important de-
partment of education. Indeed there is
substantially no provision made in the
course of study for such instruction.
And this brings us to the thought that
we have so often expressed, that no
little care should be given our boys and
girls in school, to all that ease and
grace in word and movement,
which must so well serve them in ma-
ture life. Again we repeat that danc-
ing should be taught in our public
schools. The fancy dancing given by
school children in the Town hall on the
morning of the 19th of April, was a
public declaration on the part of our
school committee and teachers, that
they one and all, believe that the
children should be taught the terpsi-
chorean art; so there is every reason
why our school officials should add to
our present course of study that art, the
exhibition of which by the school
children, they yearly advertise. It
reads you will remember in our last
issue as follows: "The school children
will have exercises in the Town hall on
the morning of April 19th, consisting of
fancy dancing and singing." Gentle-
men of the school committee, we appeal
to you once more, that the poor boy and
girl should have an equal opportunity
of learning the dance, with those who
are able to pay for private tuition.
Miss Langley has done a real service
for her class in giving instruction in
that art, which has the sanction of
scriptural teaching and practice.

Office of Henry W. Savage,
By Albert Ammann, Auctioneer,
7 Pemberton square, Boston.

CHOICE

House Lots

ARLINGTON

Tuesday, April 24, at 2.30 P. M.

will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION
20 fine house lots, containing from
4000 to 8000 sq. ft., each situated on
Draper, Davis and Orient avenues,
overlooking Mystic lake.

Wednesday, April 25 at 2.30 P. M.

will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION
65,000 sq. ft. of land,
divided into lots,
located within 3
minutes' walk to centre of town, on Mystic,
Prescott and Winslow streets, being part of the
estate of J. W. Shattuck and W. A. Peirce.

For further particulars apply to the auction-
eer

7 Pemberton square, Boston,

Bank building, Arlington.

BICYCLES

to suit all
purses.

32 MODELS to choose
from.

CASH OR INSTALMENT,

RANGING FROM \$22.00 to \$75.00.

AT MOSELEY'S CYCLE AGENCY,

FOWLE BLOCK.

REPAIRING AND RENTING.

MRS. DALE,

House and Kitchen Furnishings,

HAS OPENED WITH A FULL LINE OF

Crockery, Glass, China and Tin Ware, Garden Implements, Water-
ing Pots, etc. etc., at

610 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE,

PATRIOTS' DAY A GLORIOUS ONE.

The Entire Day's Program Successfully Carried Out
Eureka Squirts "230 Feet" and Wins \$50.

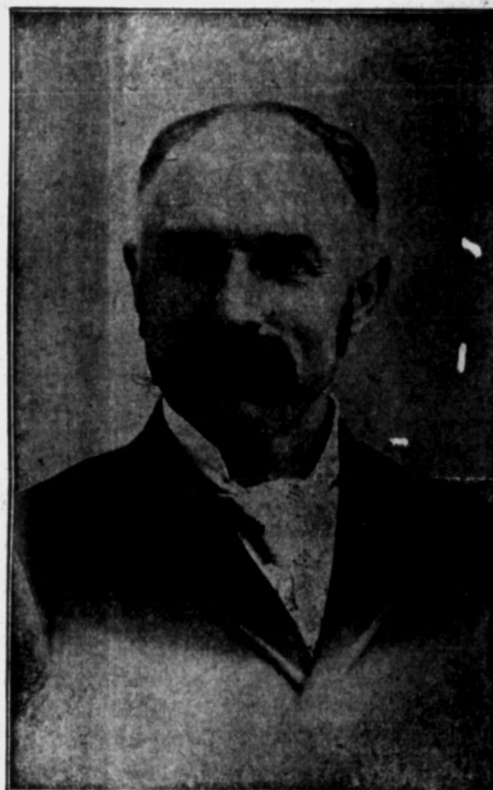
The morning of the 19th
gave indication of another
stormy day, but as the fore-
noon passed on the sun came
out in all its brightness and
assured all a pleasant day.
The streets filled up rapidly
with people, and by noon it
was with difficulty that one
could push himself through
the throng.

An exceedingly pleasant
hour was given at 10 o'clock
in the morning of this great
day in the Town hall by the
school children, and by Mrs.
Theresa M. Kidder through
her select readings. The
Town hall was crowded with
an interested audience. Mr.
Edward S. Fessenden pre-
sided. In response to the
chairman's query made of
the children, "What is the
day we celebrate, and why
do we celebrate?" the reply
came promptly and with a
full chorus of voices: "The
19th of April, on which
date in 1775 was fought the battle of
Lexington." One will hardly be able
to catch an Arlington boy or girl asleep
under the shadow of Lexington and
Bunker Hill. The exercises were
opened by a chorus of voices from the
ninth grammar grade of the schools.
Mrs. Kidder very greatly delighted all
by her rendering of the humorous se-
lection entitled "Judgment Day," by
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, and
especially did she delight the children.
In responding to the encore given her
Mrs. Kidder recited the "Raggedy
Man," by James Whitcomb Riley. The
Gavotte dance by Dorothy Homer and
Willie Bott was most gracefully done.
The two were prettily dressed in the
olden style, and went through the
stately steps of the dance with much
ease and dignity. They were recalled
to the platform for a second exhibition
of the part they had so happily per-
formed. At this point Mrs. Kidder
gave an enjoyable rendering of the
parody, "Barbara Frecky." Singing
again by the school children, ninth
grade, was heartily received by the
audience. Miss Alice Hardy, 9 or 10
years of age, proved herself a star in the
Spanish dance, which she so admirably
executed. She showed herself in every
movement the personification of grace
and ease. Miss Alice was a feature
of the occasion. She responded to the en-
thusiastic encore given her.

The reading of the selection entitled
"The Rising of '76," by Mrs. Kidder,
was of decided merit. The flower dance
by Nannie Hodgdon and Frank Buhlert
was a bit of acting that was hardly less
than professional in its execution. It
should be said that Miss Hodgdon and
Mr. Buhlert represented "two distin-
guished colored persons." They were
recalled to the stage for a second per-
formance of the part they took so grace-
fully. Another song by the ninth
grade, and then came the singing of
"America" by all present. The exer-
cises in the Town hall on the morning
of Patriots' day scored a big one.

At one o'clock the line of march was
formed on Broadway, near the monu-
ment, and at 1.30 the word "forward,
march" was given by Chief Marshal
Warren W. Rawson, and was made up
as follows, the positions being changed
from the original plan, they being
drawn for:

Chief of Police, A. S. Harriman.
Chief Marshal, W. W. Rawson.



W. W. RAWSON
CHIEF MARSHAL

Chief of Staff, H. A. Phinney, with Messrs Judge
Hardy, Tait, Bartlett, Smith, Schouler, Peirce,
Hornblower, Lowe, Bott, Muller, Kimball,
Brooks, Jacobs, Damon, Law and others, two
ladies having a place in the mounted staff of
the chief marshal.
3 carriages of town officials and special guests
Chief of fire department, Charles Gott and Asst
chief George Hill
Towne's band
Company of boys drawing Tiger No. 1
Arlington Veteran Firemen's Association, 74
men in uniform
Roxbury Drum corps
Roxbury Veteran Association, 67 men in uni-
form
Somerville Veteran Association, 80 men in uni-
form
Fire and Drum
Cambridge Veteran Association, "Red Jackets,"
47 men in uniform

The march was to Robbins road, and
then countermarching down Mass.
avenue to Marathon street, where the
playout was to take place.

The parade was a fine one, and Mar-
shal Rawson did himself proud. He
certainly looked fine, dressed in white
duck pants and blue coat, while the
beautiful horse he rode was the admi-
ration of all the spectators.



T. J. DONAHUE
PRESIDENT

The veterans, each and all, presented
an unusually fine appearance as they
drew their engines through the avenue,
the Cambridge machine being the most
admirable. It is a handsome engine.

The Roxbury company was the first
to play, and their official distance was
200 ft. 34 in.

Eureka, the prize of Arlington c

(Continued on page 4.)

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
Church street, Arlington, Mass.
\$1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
Line, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00
Additional inches at same ratio
Advertisements placed in the local column
10 cents per line.
Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less
than two lines.

THE DAY LABORER.

Our sympathies have always been with the day laborer who honestly and efficiently does his work. In no instance do we claim that he should receive a penny beyond what he earns, but we do claim that he should receive every cent that he does earn. There has been of late no little inquiry on the part of some of our citizens why those in the employ of the town as day laborers are not receiving individually two dollars a day, as voted by the town two years ago.

This editorial is for the purpose of becoming personally informed upon a matter which so much interests the employees of Arlington. It would surely seem that the vote of Arlington in relation to day wages should have been carried out, or otherwise some explanation should have been given by the proper authorities to the public why the instructions of the town were ignored.

There is but little danger that the man who handles the pick and shovel for eight hours of the day will be overpaid. We should not forget that each of these men, who are important factors in the material improvements of our town, most likely represent a home, where there are wife and children dependant upon his daily earnings, and we must remember that the family of the working man is as dear to him as our own families are to us. Put yourself in their places would do much to settle in a just way this question of daily hire.

We trust that our selectmen may tell the people of Arlington why the vote of the town two years ago, giving two dollars a day for a day's work, has not been carried out. An answer to this query is especially due every laborer in the employ of Arlington.

EASTER SUNDAY.

All nature was in joyous acclaim on Easter Sunday through its flood of praises and hosannas for the happy and wonderful event the day celebrated. The skies were in their kindest mood, while the sun sent out its genial warmth to gladden and make anew the individual life. All things around and about us joined in tuneful song of the Easter time. And then the evening was an italicized confirmation of the day. The moon with its softened rays added sentiment and poetry to the everlasting fact of a risen life. These review days which come alike to all of us are touching reminders of an eventful past, a past which gives added worth to the present if we but heed its lesson. The past is the background of life's picture, so that which concerns us in that living present of ours, stands out more conspicuously as the background is kept forevermore in view. We are not to forget the way we came. The old roads over which we have thus far made our journey are not to be left out of our reckoning. While today is only ours so far as the activities of life are concerned, the past is equally ours in all that constitutes individual achievement. So that the unit of our lives is made up of today and the years that are gone. Easter day supplies the missing link, so that with it the "chain of endless being" has become an everlasting fact.

Arlington on Sunday, as will be seen in another column, was made fragrant with bud and bloom, and with the memory of "the stone rolled away."

"I'VE TAKEN NEITHER SIDE."

The above is what the editor of a country journal said to us when asked how he stood in relation to a vital question that was at the time of the query agitating his town from centre to circumference. And this is just what many another country editor is doing in conducting his weekly newspaper. He is not taking sides on any of the issues of his locality. That is, he is simply acting as a reporter—and nothing more. O, what cowardice, or inability, or laziness! Which is it? It would seem discourteous to call it inability or laziness, so we necessarily ascribe such manifest indifference of the public welfare to cowardice. We do not hesitate to declare that no man has the moral right to assume the editorship of a public journal who is not willing, yes, even anxious, to state himself fairly and squarely upon all questions that intimately belong to the locality in which and for which he writes. When we look over our country newspapers and see how little editorial matter they contain we become a good deal ashamed of our profession. It is no wonder to us that the country journal is but seldom read; the fact is, the most of them are not worth reading, and the subscriber tells in most instances God's truth when he says "he only takes his local paper so as to help along."

Our country journalism needs to be made over anew. It needs an infusion of manly courage, coupled with that intelligence which shall give it weight and authority. Of what are you afraid,

Brother Country Editor? Do you expect to make everyone in your locality a friend by your yes-and-no, no-way-of-doing-things? Don't you recognize that your subscribers know a thing or two, and so can see through your wishy-washy pen? We know of a weekly country journal published in Norfolk county at two dollars for a year's subscription that is as uninteresting and uninteresting as a last year's almanac. But we are not going to sneak behind Norfolk county, for we have just such weekly papers published here in Middlesex county. Now, why not, in heaven's name, show ourselves men who dare to do and speak in our editorial work? What right have we to dish out to our readers, week after week, that sort of stuff which means nothing and is nothing?

That journalist who will not take one side or the other on any important local or public question has evidently mistaken his calling. The live, intelligent editor is to do more than take sides—he is to frequently take the lead, and prove himself a pronounced factor in forming public opinion. Let us editors in the rural districts pull off our coats, and with sleeves rolled up go to work in earnest. Let us have our say, at the imminent risk, if need be, of some one getting so vexed with us for so doing that they will declare that we are but little removed from idiots, adding that they would like to show us how to run a newspaper. Let us have something to say, and then say it without apology. This "good Lord and good devil" way of doing things can never succeed. The country journal should always count one, and it will so count if the man behind it is himself a unit.

ISN'T IT TRUE?

Isn't it true that it required just as much of omnipotent power to create your poor neighbor as it did you? And isn't it also true that God thinks just as much of the man who is compelled to work for his livelihood six days in the week as he does of you who are living upon the money bequeathed to you? How ready we are to doff our hats to those who live in swell front houses, while we pass upon the street all unnoticed the man who hardly knows how to comfortably clothe and feed his family.

It makes lots of difference whether your man rides in a costly turnout or goes on foot. The fundamental mistake made is, that we size up our man largely by his surroundings. We take into account his coat and the style of his hat. We have not learned in a practical way that every man should be judged by what he is and not by what he seems.

As we have said so many times in previous issues of our writing, you must get inside of your man in order to know him. It isn't necessarily your most thorough-going christian man who occupies the front seat in church, neither is it necessarily your best man who makes the biggest show in his daily life. We have a good deal of faith in that man who does not claim the earth. "The hardy sons of toil" are those who especially command our respect. God made no mistake in creating the poor man. We may ignore him as we will, and still he is bound to come on top in all those sterling virtues which are the characteristics of real men and women.

"SPELLING."

We trust that our readers will not conclude that "spelling" has become a lost art to us because we more or less frequently misspell a word in our columns. The truth is, and we say it unblushingly, that we can now and then stand a misspelled word, and occasionally enjoy the blunder; but when we come to misspell the same word twice in the same paragraph, then we feel just a bit ashamed. We are a good deal inclined to charge it up to our proof-reader that the word "disciples" appeared twice in last week's issue as "de-ciples." Be that as it may, we derive not a little comfort from what General Jackson once said in reply to the allegation made that he had misspelled a word in one of his state papers. "Why," said brave old "Hickory," "that man is a fool who can't spell a word but one way."

THAT EASTER HAT.

That new Easter hat, with its wealth of flowers, was much in evidence on Sunday. There is no object more attractive to us than the Easter hat with a pretty face beneath it. She is a sensible woman who takes a just pride in adorning her person. God displayed his omnipotence in art when he created the human form. In its make-up is found every law of symmetry and proportion. So it is that we have often wondered why any religious sect could make awkward and ugly their person through an awkward and ugly style of dress. The human form is or should be an object of admiration, and no one understands and appreciates this truth better than the average woman. That young lady who so dresses as to show herself at her best is in keeping with all that is true in nature and in art. We have no love for that woman who is not tastefully attired—indeed, from such we are repelled. We have no disposition to get within reach of her. She chills our blood and freezes our best emotions. We shall never forget that one of our earlier teachers in the country district school was a young lady of rare personal beauty, and always so simply and ex-

quisitely gowned that she was to us boys of seven or eight years of age as sweet and attractive as a June rose. And neither do we forget that there was not a boy in that school who was not really and deeply in love with that teacher.

Now, we men are only boys older grown, so that we have not forgotten how to fall in love with a pretty face bewitchingly set beneath a becoming Easter hat, and with that womanly form that is gowned with becoming taste. So, young lady, you may be sure that you will always find lovers and admirers by the score so long as you come out in your best. The Easter hat is a peculiarly fitting accompaniment to all those graces and beauty belonging to the opposite sex. Arlington was at her best on Sunday morning in her Easter hat.

AN EXCELLENT APPOINTMENT.

The appointment of our townsman, the Hon. James A. Bailey, Jr., to the office of the chairmanship of the Metropolitan Sewerage commissioners, is an excellent one in every way. Mr. Bailey, who is so well and favorably known throughout the state, is but little more than thirty years of age. He went out from an excellent home, and so was well grounded in all the essentials of a successful life. Graduating from Harvard college in 1888, and from the Harvard law schools three years later, Mr. Bailey began the practice of his profession, in which he holds an enviable rank. He has served both in the house and senate in the Massachusetts state legislature.

BUBBLING OVER.

We are just bubbling over this morning with the spirit of '75 and '76. As will be seen by our varied and full reports in this issue of Patriots' day, we were on the enthusiastic go from "early morn until dewy eve." Didn't we make Arlington, Lexington and Concord the three objective points on that ever-memorable 19th of April? Didn't we stand within touch of the "minute-man" at Concord and hear again "the shot heard 'round the world"? O, we are just full at this writing of '76. Of the many inspiring scenes that came in the line of our vision on Patriots' day, we saw nothing that so enthused us as the magnificent parade of the veteran firemen, with Chief Marshal Rawson, with his two pretty and attractive lady aids, leading the march. And then the "city fathers" in an open barouche added dignity to the impressive picture. We read the Enterprise and you will learn all about the day in Arlington.

Who says that Massachusetts is not in the swim? She has furnished a governor for Cuba, and another for Porto Rico, with Secretary Long favorably mentioned for the vice-presidency. Why, Massachusetts, and indeed all New England, is where they make men.

MARRIED.

HANLEY-CONNORS—In Arlington, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, John F. Hanley of Waltham and Mary A. Connors of Belmont.

DOOLAN-MULCAHY—In Arlington, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, James Doolan and Margaret Mulcahy, both of Arlington.

DIED.

FLYNN—In Arlington, on the 15th inst., Michael, infant son of Thomas and Minnie Flynn.

DONOVAN—In Arlington, on the 15th inst., daughter of John and Julia Donovan.

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EASTER IN THE CHURCHES.

Easter Sunday was truly an ideal day—indeed it was "one of those days you read about, but very seldom see," consequently "all the world and his wife" were "out-of-doors." After the rain of Thursday and Friday, followed by the genial sunshine of Saturday, nature began to assert herself, and on Sunday morning it was quite refreshing to look on flower patches here and there and see the tender plants shooting their heads through the brown earth to catch the genial warmth of the sun. As if taking a fresh lease of life, the members of nearly every Arlington household were astir earlier than usual, to give themselves ample time to put their new hats on straight, and to make sure that the new gloves or shoes were a perfect fit. The result was that numbers were to be seen out on the street much earlier than usual, and consequently very few were late for church. The various churches in town, which were handsomely and artistically decorated with beautiful floral emblems and rare exotics, were filled to their utmost capacity. Near to the pulpit in some of the churches were to be seen beautiful tributes to the memory of loved ones "gone before"—the whole combined effect being to impress forcibly on the minds of the worshippers the everlasting truth that "Christ is risen."

Easter Sunday was observed in all our churches with exercises appropriate to the occasion. We attended in the morning the services in the Pleasant street Congregational church, and at four o'clock p. m. the Sunday school festival in the Unitarian church, and in the evening the services in the Baptist church; and if it had been possible we would have taken in the other churches as well.

The front of the pulpit in the Congregational church was tastefully decorated with Easter lilies, ferns and potted plants, and out of this profusion of plant and flower rose the cross, with the words, "He is risen." The music, under the direction of Mr. T. R. Parris, was rendered with much expression. Miss J. L. Sprague presided at the organ. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Bushnell, discussed in an interesting way "The empty tomb." A large audience was present.

In the evening the Arlington Orthodox Congregational Sunday school held its Easter concert in the presence of a large and delighted audience. The program was as follows:

Opening anthem	Main school
Invocation by the Pastor	Mima Waage
Recitation. All hail	Main school
Beautiful Easter	Primary department
An Easter song	Main school
Responsive Reading	Main school
Song. O day of light	Main school
Recitation. Blow your golden trumpets	Harold Tank
Song. Easter bells	Main school
Spring's awakening	Hattie Harmon
Solo and chorus. Joy comes with the morning	Miss Boston's class
Easter offering	Main school
Song. Joy, joy, joy	Main school
Song. The lily	Primary department
Recitation. Easter flowers	Miss Whitaker's class
Duet and chorus	Miss Law's class
Easter gifts	Miss Boston's class
Song. The joyful story	Main school
Address by the pastor	School and audience
Blessed assurance	School and audience
Stereopticon: Birth, life, death and resurrection of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ	School and audience
At the cross	School and audience
Benediction	School and audience

An interested audience was present at the morning services in the Unitarian church. The lily, fern and potted plant were seen in front of the pulpit. The musical program as published in the Enterprise of last week was rendered. Mr. Gill, the pastor, had an instructive and scholarly sermon on "The dying of death."

At four o'clock p. m. came the Easter service of the Unitarian Sunday school, under the management of Supt. Sutcliffe. The exercises were opened by a voluntary on the organ, following which was responsive scriptural readings. The full program read in this way:

Prayer by the Pastor	Organ responsive
Soprano solo. Resurrection	Master Gerald Lambert
Select reading	Miss Helen G. Damon
Recitation. Easter	Chester Hall
Selection	Margie Sutcliffe
Talking in their sleep	Jack Hutchinson
Eleanor Homer, Dorothy Bullard	Master Gerald Lambert
The other side	Nannie Hodgdon
On Easter day	Mabel Perry
The Pescadero pebbles	Alexander Livingstone
Selection	Miss Lucy Prescott
Hymn. Spring and summer	Sunday school
Address	Rev. Frederic Gill
Soprano solo	Master Gerald Lambert
Hymn 421	Congregation

At the Baptist church in the morning there was a baptismal service, so that the regular Easter celebration came in the evening. The pastor, Dr. Watson, spoke in the morning on "The culmination of the gospel. The music was according to the published program of last week. The evening service was of especial interest. The choir, under the instruction of the organist, Mr. W. E. Wood, has become a prominent feature in the worship at the Baptist church. Its selections are always in keeping with the spirit of an earnest and devout worship, and their rendition is with that heart and soul which give emphasis to the hour. Dr. Watson's sermon, on the theme "Is it the essential fact?" was an earnest affirmation of the resurrection.

At 10 o'clock a. m. on Easter morning the Lord's supper was administered in the Universalist church, on which occasion there was nearly a perfect attendance of the members of the church. At 10.45 the regular service was held. Music peculiarly adapted for Easter

(Continued on page 3.)

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ARLINGTON NEWS.

Little Old Folks concert, Thursday, April 26.

Don't forget the Knights of Columbus dance on May first.

Mr. Edward S. Fessenden makes an excellent presiding officer.

Miss Florence Harris, Academy street, is visiting in Washington, D. C.

The Pleasant street Congregational church will look made over anew in its coat of gray.

Call up Wetherbee Bros. by 'phone now, if you wish your watch fixed or your wheel repaired.

Mr. George Parker, formerly of Arlington but now of Fitchburg, helped Arlington celebrate on Patriots' day.

James Doolan and Margaret Mulcahy, both of Arlington, were married by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy at the parsonage Wednesday evenings.

Wednesday morning a High Mass of Requiem was celebrated in St. Malachy's Church for Timothy Hurley, who died last week.

Samuel Kendall Bushnell, son of the Rev. Mr. Bushnell, prettily decorated his father's study on Patriots' day with the stars and stripes.

The Hon. James A. Bailey, Jr., was appointed on Wednesday by Governor Crane chairman of the Metropolitan Sewerage commission.

Don't fail to see the little ones in old-fashioned costume. Admission 25 pennies at the door or by ticket. Concert at 7.45 by ye townie clock.

Mrs. Elizabeth Noyes, who died at Stoneham on Thursday at the age of 94 years, was the grandmother of Miss Carrie Turnbull of the news room.

Mrs. Kidder, Addison street, has just closed a successful term of physical culture and oratory in Concord. Miss Ellen Emerson, daughter of Ralph Waldo Emerson, was one of her pupils.

At the annual meeting of St. John's parish, on Easter Monday, Dr. Hubbard Foster and Mr. George Oliver Goldsmith were re-elected church-wardens.

Mr. Martin H. Hathaway, who lives at the corner of Teel and Sawin streets, was thrown from Mr. Henry Greene's team, Thursday, and broke his left wrist, besides sustaining several bruises.

John F. Hanley of Waltham and Mary A. Connors of Belmont were married at the parochial residence, Wednesday evening, by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy. The newly married couple will reside in Waltham.

We were glad to meet on Wednesday evening at the entertainment given by the Arlington Firemen's Relief association, Mr. H. H. Russell, a prominent citizen of Waverley and the popular chief of its fire department.

The Misses Ruth and Helen Hornblower gave at the home of their father and mother on Pleasant street a reception to nearly half a hundred of their friends on Wednesday afternoon.

The display of palms, potted plants, etc., in Town hall for the firemen's dance, Wednesday, was an unusually tasty one. Surely, Decorator W. W. Rawson never had a finer showing than on this occasion.

The ringing of the church bells in Arlington on Patriots' day for a half-hour at sunrise, then again at high twelve, and for the third time at sunset, was our declaration of independence made anew.

Rev. C. B. Lynn of Provincetown will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday morning. He will be a guest of Rev. Harry Fay Fister for a few days. Service on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock conducted by the young people.

We were glad to meet on Patriots' day Mr. William Satchell of Fitchburg, for long a resident of Arlington Heights. Mr. Satchell was the first foreman of old Eureka, which is now known far and wide as in the lead of the best of them.

Chief of Police Harriman returned from Lewiston, Me., on Saturday evening with a stiff neck, so that he could look only straight ahead. The honorable chief is much better at this writing.

Leonard H. Payne, the proprietor of the Monument View store, keeps on hand a full supply of choice family groceries at Boston prices. Mr. Payne keeps his expenses at a minimum, and that is why he is able to sell at bottom prices.

Mrs. Tolman read an interesting paper on Monday afternoon before the Woman's alliance in the parlors of the Unitarian church. Her subject was "A summer in the mountains of North Carolina." Mrs. George Russell and Mrs. Harry W. Bullard served tea.

The Kindergarten school on Maple street had exercises on Wednesday morning appropriate to and in anticipation of Patriots' day. The children recited patriotic selections and sang national songs, and besides, the teachers read selections to the children telling them of that memorable day in 1775.

When on your way to Belmont, just drop in on Mr. E. Price, the blacksmith and wheelwright. He will give you a cordial greeting and a hearty handshake. In the line of horseshoeing and jobbing Mr. Price is excelled by no one. Carriage and sign painting are a specialty with him.

The finish work in the interior of St. Malachy's Church is about to begin. Estimates for supplying the sheathing, flooring and decoration and fresco work are being received, and contracts for the same will be made immediately. It is expected the alterations and improvements will be completed in a few weeks.

Last Saturday the board of engineers of the fire department received the resignation of A. Foster Brooks as driver of Hose 3, the same being accepted. Foster has been driver for this company for a number of years and members of the company will miss his presence. Mr. George Corbett is driver now.

Clement N. Strongman, aged 10, died of typhoid fever, after a week's illness, at Abundale. The funeral was attended by Rev. S. C. Bushnell on Tuesday. Mr. Bushnell also went to New Bedford on Wednesday to attend the funeral of Miss Orra A. Parker, a former

parishioner.

Among the "little" artists who appear at the olde folke concert at the Universalist church next Thursday evening, April 26, are Senor Campanari Marsh, five years old; Adelina Patti Nicoloni; Dooley, seven years old; Cousin Happy Pike—all from Cambridge village.

The annual meeting of the Arlington Improvement association will be held on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Bethel lodge room, Rank building. Subject—Arlington: Its past, present future. Messrs. George Y. Wellington, W. W. Rawson, C. S. Parker will discuss this theme, in which members generally are invited to participate. Let there be a full attendance.

Last Saturday the Arlington High opened the base ball season by a game with Boston college freshmen on Lawrence field. The home team was defeated 19 to 8. Monday they were defeated 10 to 3 by the Wakefield High. but yesterday the tables turned and luck was with them, they defeated the Roxbury High 13 to 1.

Messrs. R. W. LeBaron and Horace B. Johnson finished the installing of the new fire alarm system in Lewiston, Me., last Friday and reached home Saturday after having their system accepted. A severe test was given the same. Box 98 was rung in twice and the air supply was not perceptibly lessened. The papers of that city were loud in their praises of the system.

Mr. John S. Crosby's sons surprised him Tuesday evening, it being his 71st birthday. A surprise party was successfully planned and carried out. Yet Mr. Crosby is always prepared for any and all occasion and those who were the happy participants were made to feel at home. Hardy catered in his best style and spread a sumptuous repast. The evening was spent in a most delightful social manner.

A preliminary meeting was held on Monday evening at the home of Mr. Samuel A. Bertwell to discuss the advisability of erecting a Baptist chapel in the lower end of the town. A joint committee, composed of members of the West Somerville and North Avenue Baptist churches, was appointed with full power to look the matter up. We trust ere long to see a new chapel in that section of the town.

Mr. William E. Wood, of the firm of William T. Wood & Co., met on Tuesday with the Massachusetts Ice Dealers' association at the Hotel Bellevue, 21 Beacon st., Boston, where a sumptuous dinner was served and a jolly good time had all around. A more genial, warm-hearted set of business men cannot be found than your ice men. We notice that Mr. Wood never misses a meeting of the ice dealers.

Mr. C. H. Wharton, superintendent of the Arlington Gas Light company, made this office a pleasant call on Wednesday, when he showed us the state report of the 63 gas companies in the state of Massachusetts. By this last state report, the Arlington gas company stands at the very head of the list in the purity of its gas. Now, those who are complaining of poor gas, what have they to say of the excellent report concerning the gas burned in Arlington? How about the gas burners, are they all right? Why not test them?

At the annual meeting of the supreme lodge Knights of honor last week, Henry A. Kidder of this town, the retiring grand dictator, was voted the sum of \$500 in appreciation of his work in the interests of the order during his term of office. Mr. Kidder was unanimously elected supreme representative, and will represent Massachusetts at the convention to be held at Buffalo in June. Mr. Kidder is a widely known newspaper man—a permanent member of the Boston Herald editorial staff.

How informal and real the children are! It was only the other day that we heard a little four-year-old girl ask her mother why she ate bread at the communion table. And when the mother replied that she ate it to remember Jesus, the little girl at once said: "I can remember Jesus without eating bread." What a whole sermon there was in the simple, child-like statement of her faith!

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of Mr. W. H. Childs, whose place of business is No. 18 Mystic street. Mr. Childs is familiar with every branch in harness-making and carriage trimming, also repairing in all branches. Mr. Childs is an agreeable man to meet and prompt in filling all orders. His place of business is the shop formerly occupied by Abel Lawrence. Give Mr. Childs a call.

The Clover Lend-a-Hand club gave a select card party at the residence of Mrs. Bott on Academy street on Tuesday evening. There were present: Mrs. Bott, Mrs. Charles Dennett, Miss Alice Homer, Miss Elizabeth Colman, Mrs. William B. Wood, Miss Yeames, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Bullard, Miss Esther Babson, the Misses Smith, Miss Law, Mr. Grigor, Mr. Hugh O'Neil, Miss Philbrook, Miss True, Miss Angie Adams, Mr. Gray Homer, Mr. Roger Homer, Miss Jessie Davis, Miss Browne, Miss Trowbridge, the Messrs. Yeames, Mr. Frank Bott and Mr. Harold Rice. There were six tables at whist. Prizes were awarded to Miss Davis, Mr. Yeames, Mr. Hugh O'Neil, Miss Browne, Miss Ethelyn Brown, Miss Grace Trowbridge and Mrs. H. W. Bullard. Refreshments were served. The party was given for "sweet charity's sake." An admission fee was asked.

Among the decorations seen in and about town on Patriots' Day, A. A. Tilden was in the lead. His store was tied in a wealth of "stars and stripes." Old glory floated most gracefully from every outward nook and corner of Mr. Tilden's store. The setting of the unique picture formed by the generous display of the "Red, White and Blue,"

was that fire scene so familiar to the "boys," and made so life-like by the artist. Mr. Tilden is enthusiastic in everything that he does. He celebrates Patriots' Day and the Fourth of July with the real spirit of '76. He never does things by halves, whether in his store, or down in Maine hunting deer, or swinging his hat for Lexington and Bunker Hill, he is none other than A. A. Tilden full of burrah and a "tiger."

The Ida F. Butler Rebekah Lodge 152, held its first anniversary on Monday evening. A regular meeting was first called and the usual routine business transacted after which, P. N. G. Mrs. Sarah L. Whittier was presented with a beautiful vase by the lodge as a remembrance of their high regard for her. The families and friends of the members were given an invitation to participate in this happy occasion. The entertainment was as follows:

Piano duet, Edmund and Frank Craigie; reading, Mrs. Blanchard of Lexington; violin selections; Messrs. Doughty and Whitten, accompanied on piano by Frank Needham; song Fred M. Goodwillie; selection, Mr. Ritchie; reading, Miss Lizzie Whitten; banjo solo, Mr. James Craigie; reading, Mrs. Blanchard.

During the evening, S. D. Jennie E. Bettison, was presented with a framed picture of Phario's horses. Ice cream and cake was served. Dancing was indulged in until a late hour. It can be truly said this first anniversary proved a great success.

The following are the officers for the ensuing year of the Arlington Firemen's Relief association:

President, Charles Gott. Vice-president, George Hill. Clerk, John J. Murray. Treasurer, Frank P. Winn. Trustees, Edward W. Schwamb, 3 yrs.; Daniel J. Sullivan, 2 yrs.; Timothy J. Donahue, 1 yr. Directors, Charles Gott, George Hill, Frank P. Winn, J. J. Murray. Hose 1, Jacob Schuhmacher. " 2, Joseph Burns. " 3, J. H. Harwood. " 4, Thomas A. Smith. Chemical, Wm. Spiers. Hook and ladder, Wm. J. Sweeney. Ex-firemen, Archie Seale. Relief committee, Charles Gott, chairman. Hose 1, Wm. A. Irwin. " 2, Dennis Ahern. " 3, J. H. Harwood. " 4, W. W. Conant. Chemical, Wm. C. Mead. Hook and ladder, E. J. Crowe. Ex-firemen, Timothy E. Donavon.

Mr. E. C. Litchfield and family leave today for Berwick, Me., where they are to make their home for the present. Mr. Litchfield has substantially resided in Arlington his lifetime up to date, having lived here for 36 years. For 15 years he has been interested in photography, in which line of work he has distinguished himself as an artist. Mr. Litchfield, as a photographer, is known far and wide. His rapidly increasing business was so confining him within doors that he was compelled to find employment out in the open air; so it is that Mr. Litchfield is to cultivate the broad acres which he owns in Berwick, Me. Mr. Littlefield, as a first-class citizen and a genial neighbor, will be greatly missed by all Arlington. The Enterprise wishes him and his family a full measure of prosperity in their new home.

On Wednesday evening the Arlington Golf club opened its substantially new club house. The playgrounds of the club are situated on Pleasant street, near the Belmont line. There were but few at the formal opening of the club house aside from the members. The evening was in charge of the house committee, H. G. Porter, C. H. Carter, S. F. Hicks and Clarence O. Hill. An enjoyable dance was had on the verandahs. Refreshments were served. There were present: Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phinney, W. T. Foster, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hopkins, Mr. Walter H. Sears, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Cushman, Mr. W. Munroe Hill, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taft, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hornblower, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Peirce, Miss Edna Peirce, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dodge, Mr. H. S. Adams, Dr. and Mrs. D. T. Percy, Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Stickney, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Dennett, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Walcott, Miss Florence Hill, Miss Alice Winn, Miss Adele Fitzpatrick, Miss Edith Teale, Mr. R. G. Hopkins, Mr. W. H. Kimball, Mr. Norman Cushman, Mr. R. Suydam and others.

The first grand dance of the Owl club was held in Town hall on Monday evening, and the committee, which was composed of Messrs. Charles Henderson, William Patterson, Thomas Dickson and William Ray, must have felt highly gratified at the large number present. The affair was a comic and fancy dress affair, many of the costumes being unique as well as handsome. Miss Lawthers, as a Swiss maid, was much admired for her graceful dancing, as were also Miss Hudys as Red Riding-hood, Miss Delomazie as a Swede peasant, Miss Annie Murray, Roxbury, as Harvard foot ball, Miss Maggie Rea as jockey, and Misses Annie and Emma Dickson, whose handsome toilettes were worthy of special mention.

Samuel Nickson as floor director, with Thomas Dickson as assistant, very acceptably filled their places and they were ably assisted by their aids: C. Hall, W. Patterson, H. P. Sullivan, W. Ray, W. J. Dickson, W. McClarey.

Many were present from Cambridge and Somerville. The hall, which had been decorated for the 19th, added greatly to the bright colors worn by the dancers. The Owl club is composed of wide-awake young men who believe in

doing things right. The ball was a pronounced success.

(Continued from page 3.) worship was rendered by the choir and organist, assisted by a chorus of young ladies, and Miss Mable Foster violinist. The pastor, Rev. Harry Fay Fister, preached an excellent sermon on "The power of the resurrection. The morning service was made particularly impressive by the admission of a number to the full membership of the church. Vesper service was held at seven o'clock p. m. Mr. A. A. Roberts sang two selections with fine effect. The pupils of the Sunday school sang in a very delightful way several carols, and there were recitations by Grace Eastman, Willie Coye, Bessie Ludwig, Davis Whitney and Mable Coolidge. The pastor made a brief address. Good audiences were present both in the morning and evening. After the evening service the flowers and potted plants used in the decorations were sent to the sick of the parish.

The services at St. John's on Easter day were bright and impressive. They began with a well-attended communion service at half-past seven in the morning. At half-past ten the church was well filled. The service consisted of morning prayer, sermon and holy communion. There was a large number of communicants. The rector was assisted in the earlier part of the service by Mr. Francis L. Beal, lay reader. The chancel, altar and font were beautifully decorated with lilies, cut flowers and growing plants. On the altar stood a large cross of smilax, bearing one lily, a memorial to the late Miss Lola Gillet. The beautiful embroidered white silk frontal to the lectern and the book-marks were also gifts in her memory. A most interesting feature of the day was the appearance in vestments of the choir of 16 members, nine men and six women. With the organist and Mr. Harold Ring, tenor, Miss Edna Richardson, soprano soloist, and Miss Clara Johnson, violinist, there were 20 persons vested. The men wore the usual cassock and surplice, the women a white cape or cotta, over a black skirt, with the square college cap. The musical portion of the service was rendered with precision, verve and expression, and was very favorably commented upon. The chief features were the Te Deum (Barrett), Jubilate (Nevin) and the anthem by Mr. F. N. Shackley, "The resurrection and the life." Great credit is due to Mr. Shackley for his painstaking training of the choir, and the work of the choir is the more remarkable as they have to sing on Sundays without the presence of their leader. Miss Johnson's violin playing was marked by much care and feeling. The afternoon service was the children's festival. The congregation was even larger than in the morning. Easter carols were prettily sung by the children, and four little ones were baptized. Every child present received a potted plant in bloom. The total offerings for the day, including the children's missionary mite-boxes, amounted to \$120.

The early services in St. Malachy's Church were held at 7 and 9 o'clock; and large congregations filled the edifice. Rev. A. S. Malone conducted both services and preached eloquently on the "Resurrection." At 10.45 the Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, assisted by Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald, sub-deacon. The discourse on the feast of the day was delivered by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy. Rosewig's Mass was rendered by the church choir of thirty voices, directed by Lucy J. Butler, organist. The altar was tastefully decorated and ornamented with cut flowers and Easter lilies, and a beautiful array of potted plants nearly filled the sanctuary. Like the early services the church was filled with a large congregation of worshippers, who were devotedly impressed with the beautiful church ceremonies, the earnest and logical sermon, and the soul inspiring music from the choir gallery.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Thursday of last week teams 2 and 5 played. Score: Team 2, J. Wheeler 245, Bird 249, Shirley 240, Cobb 215; total 949. Team 5, H. Wheeler 247, W. Gray 221, E. Wood 237, T. Wood 195; total 900. Friday of last week teams 3 and 6 played. Score: Team 3, Homer 261, Brooks 240, Towne 226, Moore 197; total 924. Team 6, Durgin 239, J. Puffer 239, Jordan 246, Bennett 224; total 948. Saturday of last week: Team 4, Whittemore 245, Reed 246, Wilmot 260, Zoeller 242; total 993. Team 1, B. Rankin 229, E. Puffer 248, G. Homer 218, Hunton 221; total 916. Monday. Team 2, J. Wheeler 233, Bird 258, Shirley 257, Cobb 230; total 978. Team 4, Whittemore 252, Reed 245, Wilmot 237, Zoeller 238; total 972. Tuesday. Team 3, Homer 245, Brooks 240, Towne 228, Moore 247; total 959. Team 1, Rankin 233, E. Puffer 245, G. Homer 219, Hunton 213; total 910.

Our Unitarian friends are not so exclusive in their religious belief and worship as some would have us believe. "Christ the Lord is risen today," by Charles Wesley, was sung at the Unitarian Easter concert on Sunday, and then in the same hymn book are those lines of Thomas Scott: "Angel, roll the stone away, Death, yield up your mighty prey: See! he rises from the tomb, Glowing in immortal bloom." The above lines, with others of like import, are sung by our Arlington Unitarian brethren.

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Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.38, 8.53, 9.07, 11.19, A. M. 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sun day, 9.34, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25
Brattle—5.22, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21, A. M., 12.30, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.
Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.42, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.34, A. M., 12.25, 1.06, 2.25, 3.50, 4.29, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.
Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.30, A. M., 12.25, 1.06, 2.25, 3.50, 4.29, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.
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TRAINS FROM BOSTON.
Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sun days, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sun days, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sun days, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Lake Street—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sun days, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The Park Avenue Congregational Church will hold a fair next Tuesday afternoon and evening, April 24th. Supper will be served from 6 to 8, and an entertainment will be given in the evening. Admission 10 cents.

We regret to learn of the continued illness of Mrs. Atkins Payne, and the hope that she may speedily recover is universal among the residents of the hill.

Many people visited the heights Thursday, including those bound for Lexington and Concord. The bicycle contingent were in attendance, and the new electric road had its capacity tested to its utmost to accommodate the rush.

Mrs. H. T. Elder has recovered from her late illness, and her many friends are pleased to see her about again.

The new Lexington cars connecting at the heights attract considerable attention, owing to their superior finish and accommodations. In place of a bell a whistle is employed to warn those obstructing the track. The seats in some of the cars are like those of the steam roads, with aisles in the centre, and seats crossways—a decided improvement, by the way, for what could be more disagreeable to a modest person than this staring across the cars into one another's face, which sometimes, it would seem, amounts almost to rudeness.

Mr. C. A. Cushing started on Monday for the Klondike regions. He expects to be away from home for the summer.

The Eleric club will be entertained this Saturday evening by Miss Springer.

The H. O. P. club met last evening with Miss Dora Parsons on Claremont avenue.

The Sunshine club met this week at the home of Mrs. H. H. Kendall.

The Park Avenue Congregational church have extended a call to the Rev. J. G. Taylor, now their temporary pastor, to become their permanent pastor.

The decorations on Easter Sunday at the Congregational church were in happy keeping with the day. The musical program was finely rendered by a double quartette. The Sunday school service in the evening was enjoyable.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath morning Mr. Lorimer will preach to the children, the subject "Sowing in the Spring time." In the evening Mrs. P. Hall will sing and Mr. Lorimer will conduct a question service for boys relating to Christian life and conduct. Any one desiring may hand a question to the pastor to be answered.

A large flock of wild geese flew over the Heights on Thursday afternoon at a rapid rate, taking the form of a harrow and making the air resonant with their music.

Miss Flora Dean of Everett, who read so acceptably at the last meeting of the Young Peoples' auxiliary is fitting herself for a reader who will rank among the first.

Mr. Hewittson, Westminster avenue, has purchased a farm in Bethlehem, N. H., where he and his family are to reside.

Mrs. Sarah Murray of Manchester, N. H., is a guest of Mrs. Currier of Hillside avenue.

The Woman's Benevolent society of the Baptist church, met on Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Streeter's, Claremont ave. Next meeting will be held with Mrs. Jones, corner of Westmoreland and Westminster avenues, next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Prayer meeting held Friday evening at the Baptist chapel. Mr. Hector Frazer leader.

The Easter concert at the Baptist church was held last Sabbath evening and was of a most interesting character. The program was as follows:

Prayer and reading of Psalms by Mr. Lorimer; chorus, Resurrection Morn; school; duett, Helen Davis and Marie Schumacher; Jesus, the Light of the World, infant class; recitation, Muriel Brandenburg; chorus, 'Tis Easter, by the school; recitation, Franklin Wiley; song by seven little girls of the infant class; recitation by eight little girls and Miss Finley and Miss Gertrude Finley as Spring and Easter; solo, "For Me," Mr. Walter Bean and chorus by the school; exercise by Mr. Cann's class; solo, The Holy City, Mr. Hines; reading, Christ is Risen, Florrie Streeter; reading by Miss Gertrude Finley; chorus, Calvary, school; He is Risen, Mrs. Streeter's class Easter offerings, by Miss Finley's class; chorus, Tell all the world to day school; exercise by four young ladies of the Bible class; recitation, The story of the Bible, three little girls; chorus, Christ is risen, school; Offertory; remarks, by Mr. John White, former superintendent, and Mr. Lorimer; school report by secretary, Mr. Walter Jarde.

Miss Cameron, assistant secretary of the Mass. Baptist Sunday School's Association, made some cheering and apt remarks. Miss Bennett of the Park ave. church spoke in her usual pleasant manner and gave an invitation to the school to attend the C. E. meeting to be held in Cambridge April 19th. The service closed with the song "God be with us till we meet Again. One or two pleasing episodes occurred during the concert. While seven of the tiny girls of the infant class were on the platform singing their song, suddenly the electric lights went out and the dear little children kept on singing as composed as though nothing had happened and finished their song after brightness had returned. Another thing will bear notice, viz. Mr. Cann's class of boys, each supplied with one of the letters spelling "Jesus Only," after the lights went out, decorated a cross about four feet high which was beautifully illumined by electric lights. The chapel was nearly filled with an appreciative audience.

Continued from Page 1.

Foreman E. P. Walker of the Somerville company proudly carried a beautifully-chased solid silver trumpet, which was presented to the first foreman of the company, Benj. F. Darling, by its members in 1852, "for the efficiency and impartiality which he had shown in the discharge of his duty as foreman, July 7, 1852." After his death the widow presented the trumpet to the company on June 7, 1897. The Somerville company came to Arlington with blood in their eyes for the prize, and their good-natured vice-president, George W. Holden, felt sure the prize was theirs, but alas for over-confidence.

zens, was next in line. The cheering was deafening when the water kept gaining on the paper, and although some doubt it and the judges placed the official play as 205 ft. 5 1/2 in., the water shot over the 230 ft. mark, as numbers who witnessed it can vouch for.

Considerable interest was manifested when the Somerville company started in to play, and many thought the prize would go to them, but the best they could do was 200 ft. 5 1/2 in.

The "Red Jackets" played in hard luck, their gasket blowing out. They played only 161 ft. 1 1/2 in.

Cheer after cheer went up for the tub so many had poked fun at for its seedy appearance, as they termed it. Proudly the members marched back to town, with brooms at the head of the company, and cheering all along the line was given on every hand.

A collation was served to the visiting companies after the playout.

A pleasing feature of the parade was the company of young lads drawing the model engine, Tiger No. 1. Capt. Kenney was on hand full of enthusiasm and confidence for Eureka, and Mr. Wm. F. A. Setchell, Eureka's first foreman, came from Fitchburg to once again see the engine, of which he is so proud, win fresh laurels.

The committee of five, Messrs. A. A. Tilden, William P. Swamb, Andrew Irwin, T. J. Donahue and W. J. Sweetner, who had charge of the entire matter, are to be congratulated. Chief Charles Gott, as chief of the judges, creditably filled his position.

The committee of the association and Capt. Tilden royally entertained the selectmen and guests at the Arlington House after the parade.

The closing exercises of the day were held in Town hall under the auspices of the Historical society. A good sized audience was present. Towne's orchestra rendered several musical selections. The lecturer, Mr. E. W. McGlennan of Boston, was introduced by the president, Mr. Edward S. Fessenden, in his usual pleasant manner. The lecturer's voice was too low to be heard distinctly in any part of the hall.

We are glad to learn that the Board of Health has had a conference with the Street Commissioner and the Selectmen concerning the stagnant water on the low grounds back of the cemetery, leading off Chestnut street. There is no question that the grounds will be put in sanitary shape at an early day.

Mr. William G. Irwin of New York is the guest of his cousins, Mr. David Irwin and family. He arrived on Saturday, April 14th, and in the evening he was welcomed by a number of gentleman friends of the family. Among those assembled were Mr. David Beattie of Cambridge, Mr. Oliver and the Messrs. Le Buff of Arlington.

An alarm of fire was rung in from box 15 at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening, and was caused by fire in the rear of Joseph Butterfield's barn, which has been used for a storehouse. Probably some one set the fire to call out the department.

We know two bright, enthusiastic boys on Academy street who are just now busy out of school with their garden. They are up in the morning with the birds, breaking up with hoe and spade new earth for their various seeds, such as beets, peas, corn, cucumbers, radishes, and so on through the whole list. The little garden plot they are working is all their own, and they naturally take much pride in such individual possession. Now the thought we have in mind is this: Give your boys a patch of earth they can call their own, and they, with jackets off, will work it for all that it is worth. Nothing pleases the boy more than to feel that he can do something for himself. The two boys to whom we refer take as much pride in making ready their little garden for planting as does the lordly landlord with his thousands of acres. And another good thing coming to the boys is that first fragrant smell of the newly-upturned earth that one catches in the opening months of the year. Dear old mother earth is the friend of us all if we will but get down on our knees and receive the varied gifts that she is ready at all times to lavish upon us. Boys, have by all means a little garden all your own.

In our reference in this issue to the Easter music on Sunday in the Baptist church, we meant to have said, what everyone knows to be the fact, that Mr. William E. Wood, the organist, is one who not only only understands music as a science, but he understands as well its heart and soul, and so it is that he gives every note that he touches upon the organ such vital expression. More than this, he so recognizes the relationship that should invariably exist between the pulpit and the choir that his selections are always in harmony with the sermon. Mr. Wood has played the organ at the Baptist church for 25 years, and this he has done for the love he has for music and for the church. Mr. Wood is the strong right arm of the Rev. Dr. Watson in his pulpit ministrations.

THE BEST OF ALL.

As down the stream of life we glide,
And vistas open far and wide
Along the way,
We seek the pleasures of the hour
And, like the bee from flower to flower,
Live out life's day.
Or else perchance by care oppressed
Or weary work we seek for rest
When day is done.
Whatever our imperfections be
No perfect man on earth we see,
Ah, no, not one.
And so, contented with our lot,
A peaceful mind and humble cot,
From envy free,
Ne'er strive with human pride to cope,
But end our way with faith and hope
And charity.
—C. S. Kingsland.

The Scarlet Spider.

Whether They Skated In Winter or
Swung In a Hammock In Summer,
They Were Caught
In Its Web.

"Love, the scarlet spider, will in a night hang between two that have been apart a web too fine for either to see, but the strength of both will never be able to break it."

Who was he? She hardly knew. A partner. She thought of him as nothing else. All the women were given partners as a matter of course.

"Dick," their host had said, "will you have the goodness to look after my niece, Miss Blynn? Edith, let me present Mr. Kirkland." They bowed. They could not well see one another's face there in the starlight. It was a skating party at Lake Geneva, Wis., and two big companies had come down for a week of winter sports, throwing open the houses which ordinarily knew the sound of human voices only in the summer time. The two parties met the first evening after dinner on the ice. It was cloudy, with rifts of indigo where the stars showed, and there was a gusty, cold wind from the west. Now the ice looked bright. A silver ribbon would appear to stretch itself out waveringly, now it was shadowy and mysterious.

Miss Blynn held out her hand automatically to the man to whom she had been introduced.

"I see your skates are on," she said indifferently. "So are mine. Let us skate rather slowly with a long sweep."

A band began to play in the boat-house by the shore.

"I didn't know we were to have music. It is a waltz. Now I am ready, Mr. Kirkland."

He took her mittened hand in his firm grasp. They moved slowly and easily down the gleaming floor. They crossed the silver ribbon and entered the shadows.

"We shall presently be out of sound of the music," protested Miss Blynn gently. Not that she cared; she and her new companion were moving along with perfect rhythm.

"Perhaps if we listen hard we shall hear the music of the spheres," he said.

"The shadows are black," she remarked, "and the wind is cold. After all this is too serious for pleasure. It is hard to be frivolous in a place like this. See how forbidding the trees look on the shore and how solemn and menacing the sky is. This is a sermon—this winter night—or it is a tragedy. Let us go back to the house where the lights are burning."

"There is a fire in the boathouse. I heard your uncle say coffee was to be served there. But if you are too much oppressed I wish you would listen to the tragedy a little longer."

"Listen to it? I look at it. It is a tragedy for the eyes, not for the ears." They swung along together with fine momentum. They were conscious of their youth and strength and vigor. Miss Blynn gave voice to her thoughts in an indirect fashion.

"Some people," she said, "are old and weary and sit by the fire and wonder if the winter will never pass." They both laughed at this—it made a harmonious but startling duet, that laughter, and it echoed from the wood-shore.

"Some people," he responded, "go to winter and drag him out of his den, and shake him out of his sulks and make him dance like a trained bear." They laughed again, though neither of them had been witty.

"I have been skating with you an hour," said he at length, "and I have not an idea of how you look."

"I have been skating with you an hour," she retorted, "and I do not know whether you have red curls or black elf locks."

"Come to the boathouse," he suggested, "and see."

They went in where the fire crackled and where their friends stood in groups drinking coffee and chatting. He undid his cap with its ear lugs; she untied her scarlet velvet hood. What she beheld was a young man of 24 or 25, with deep set gray eyes, a dark skin, dark hair, heavy brows, a smooth face and a large sensitive mouth.

What he beheld was a woman with a snow white skin, black eyes, melancholy and timid in their expression; a high brow, abundant dark hair and a mouth that, essentially serious, broke into unexpected illuminating smiles.

"It would be rude of me to say what a service the light has done me," he said stupidly.

"The light has told me a number of things," she responded daringly.

"What?" he implored.

fee he offered her. He took note of her gray skating frock, with its edging of black fur, of her scarlet velvet vest and little hood and the white, pensive face peering above her voluminous boa. She fell to talking with some others and presently she flashed up to him for a second.

"I was rude to you with my personal comments," she said under her breath, speaking quickly. "Please forgive me. I knew at the time that I was doing wrong."

Before he could get over thinking how quaint a speech this was she was gone. He saw her no more that night. There was nothing, it would seem, in this brief association to keep him waking till dawn. There was nothing to make her hold her fingers close upon her eyes as if to shut out a vision. The mystery remains always beyond explanation. There is no definition to the magic word; there is no fashion in which the necromancy can be accounted for.

The morning found him eager to see her and found her wondering by what means she could avoid him. There was ice boating, and while he searched for her he saw her flying by in one of the skimming craft, sitting erect and fearless while the great white boat took to itself the wings of a reckless bird.

In the afternoon there was a musical, and he saw her sitting, demure and sober, in a corner where he could not reach her, and later, at dinner, in all the witchery of her gleaming toilet of white, he had the sorry satisfaction of glimpsing her as she went down to dinner with another man.

In the evening she seemed to flit before his eyes like a will-o'-the-wisp. He could never get near enough to speak. He gave up at length and went away angry and hurt, and the next morning a telegram came calling him back to town. He said to himself that he would meet her somewhere, though he was quite aware that her life was much more given up to fashionable pleasures than his own. But the winter wore away, and he met her nowhere. He could not think of trying to call upon her. She had not asked him to do so. She had seemed not to care for him after that first night, but accuse himself as he might of having been an infatuated fool he could not rid himself of the idea that for a few hours his soul was nearer to hers than it had ever been to that of any other human being. To be sure, their happiness and sweet intimacy had been hidden under badinage and an affectation of indifference, but they were there, all the same.

Summer came.

"I shall see her at the lake," said Kirkland, and he put himself in the way of being invited up, but she was not at her uncle's house. She had gone to the Canadian lakes with an English family. Kirkland concluded that he ought to see Canada. A man really had no business gadding off to the other side of the world till he had seen his own continent. He went rowing on Canadian lakes and nearly lost his life, but after a fortnight's patience he found his way to the lodge where Miss Blynn's friends lived.

"Miss Blynn grew tired of our grim solitude," said her host. "She says Chicago is pleasant in the summer, though I myself have yet to see the time when I would call it pleasant, and she has gone back home to study something or other. I never knew her so studious."

"She's restless," commented Kirkland. "I wonder why?"

He put all shyness and sense of propriety behind him and determined to find out why. The morning after reaching the city he made himself gay in white duck and boldly called at her house. She was out on a porch at the rear of the severe looking city house and had made herself a miniature country seat there with palms and ferns and flowers. The hammock was moving as if she had just quitted it, but when he met her she was rising decorously from one of the chairs that surrounded a reading table littered with the midsummer magazines.

"You haven't your skates on!" she cried mockingly, extending her hand. Her eyebrows went up and came down in a funny, nervous little way and the corners of her mouth seemed tremulous.

"Is it necessary for me to have my skates on in order to recommend myself to your favor?" he inquired.

"I cannot tell," she responded, "till I see how well you converse in Oxford ties and summer ducks."

They talked nonsense like this for half an hour, but both of them were desiring to keep still and enjoy the happiness of being together again. Neither had the courage to become serious. He arose finally.

"I know how impertinent I have been in calling," he said. "It is justified only by—by my temptation."

"We can resist everything but temptation, a clever man once said," smiled Miss Blynn.

"Then I may come again?"

"You may come—in two weeks."

"I am coming in a week or not at all."

"Then let it be in a week," she laughed.

But it was not a week. It was three days.

"I've been miserable for seven months through not seeing you," he explained. "I won't stand it any longer unless you condemn me to it."

Her eyebrows went up, and down in that curious way of hers.

"I shan't condemn you to it," she said, "because—well, because I came back from Canada, because—well—"

"Well, why?"

"Because it was such a long way from—from Chicago."

But something in the accent of the speech made it personal and precious to Kirkland. And he lifted her hand to his lips.—Chicago Tribune.

We know of no busier man in Arlington than is Mr. Nolan of the Boston Globe. Nothing escapes his ear or pen in the way of news; and what is better than all else, his news is reliable. If you see it in the Globe under the head of "Arlington," you need ask no further question.

Peirce & Winn Co. will now make things buzz more than ever with that new gasoline engine of eight horse power. This engine is of the latest improved kind, and is to put the immense quantities of grain which the firm handles into the storage rooms, saw the piles of wood kept constantly on hand and put it in its proper place.

The Baptist church not only has a choir that is well up in its music and voice culture, but it has as well a good looking choir—indeed, we may say pretty and attractive, if those ladies occupying the front seat are a fair sample of those seated in the rear seats of the choir. There is always a close relationship between voice and facial feature and expression. The saying, "Pretty is that pretty does" would be more truly rendered in an inverted form, "pretty does that pretty is."

"You can't go through my gateway," was the exclamation of a man who is bound to have no one on his grounds save himself and family. So we had to climb over a four-foot fence to reach the neighboring house on the same lot. Our friend must remember that "straight is the gate and narrow is the way" which leads to the New Jerusalem, and through that gate he must pass—if he ever gets there. He "is a thief and a robber" who attempts to climb up some other way. So the man who said "no" to us the other morning ought to be a little generous down here, lest he find himself shut out "up there."

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